



Lake Noahtark



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Chapter 1 by Tokoroa Central School

One day a boy named Noahtark was walking home from school, all of a sudden BOOM CRASH the road shook in a rumble. The rumbling went on for days and days and then the boy decided to go and find what was causing this rumbling, he started his journey on the long quest to find the rumble. when he found it he was amazed it was a lake that had been erupting rocks. Noahtark decided no i am not going to put up with this, so he thought i am going to block this lake with a huge boulder so that the rocks would not come out anymore. Now the boy named the lake Noahtark.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



In New Zealand, things like this happened at least twice a day.

Chapter 3 by Brock Thompson



But in Australia, things like this happened at least seven times a day, with at least two deaths.

Chapter 4 by intellikat



The following five chapters will recount the two deaths of Jemaine and Jean-Maurice, the two mates who died while also blocking a lake with huge boulders so that the rocks would not come out anymore.

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Chapter 5 by Windlion



Jemaine's name was Ikaroa before he was adopted. He was a Maori orphan, raised by a French missionary family.

Jean-Maurice was their son. Jemaine taught him how to dance the *haka*, and they were great rugby heroes at their school.

They were famous for blocking lakes with their dance throughout Aotearoa. It kept them pretty busy.

Some Yank told them that there were more lakes that needed blocking in other lands, though, so they stowed away on a freighter and sailed to Tasmania.

Chapter 6 by intellikat



Halfway through the journey, the freighter was struck by a bound-shark, it's nose puncturing the steel hull and swamping the craft within the hour.

Jemaine and Jean-Maurice held one another in the small cabin they had called home for the journey, and prayed to **lord kakadu** for mercy, and a bottle of Greyfields 1882.

Chapter 7 by Windlion



"Save us, Kakadu, and prove your might!" screamed the brothers, and since the next match was a friendly, the lord of Kakadu deigned to shoo away the bound-shark and send them an immense pile of overripe Kakadu plums. It is known throughout the civilized world that Kakadu plums can cure any ill and chase away any demonic influence.

As they were starving, Jemaine and Jean-Maurice promptly gobbled up every one of the plums, and washed them down with a bit of cape gooseberry beer. "This isn't right, brother, we asked for Greyfields!" Jean-Maurice complained.

"Eh, that's for toffs, I'd rather a decent rum," responded Jemaine. "At the moment, though, my gut is telling me that eating so many plums may give us a way to leave this sinking wreck behind,

yes?" Jean-Maurice listened to his gut and agreed, so they stepped out on deck, lowered their drawers, and let the thunderous

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As luck would have it, the brothers came crashing down spot in the middle between a large tribe of warriors and a smaller knot of Europeans variously equipped with Sten guns and quill pens. "Save us!" cried the Kakadu chieftain, "They are Mary Kay lawyers, come to steal our plums!"

Cool-headed and resourceful as ever, Jerome and Jean-Maurice engaged the stunned pommy bastards in a conversation about doing business with the sheepshaggers instead, promising them that the locals would happily guide them to thousands of specially prepared eggs, sitting in boxes and waiting in the New Zealand forests, and off the lawyers from Mary Kay went!

When the brothers explained to the chieftain the purpose of the eggs, which is to poison foreign vermin, he had a great laugh, welcomed them as friends and threw a feast in their honor. They learned many new dances and drank a good deal of beer, but were saddened to learn that no one had any Greyfields for Jean-Maurice or any rum for Jemaine.

Still, they felt that a fair exchange of good deeds had been made. In the morning, they exchanged thanks and promises of eternal brotherhood with the tribe and then each consumed another immense pile of Kakadu plums.

They aimed themselves southward towards Tasmania.

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